NEW comics™

3 | JAN | $1.75 | 2.25 IN CANADA

ALL NEW HALLOWEEN SPECIAL!!

FRIGHT NIGHT™

NOW ON SALE!

RACER-X 4
By Steve Sullivan, Vince Argondezzi, Brian Thomas & Marcus David
Something is up at AZIMUTH CONTROL, and it defiantly is not good!
MONTHLY!!

ASTRO BOY 15
By Ken Steacy & Andrew Pratt
The DINOSAURS have returned from the dead and are creating havoc throughout the world! In this issue ASTRO BOYand ASTRO GIRL discover that it's caused by extraterrestrials!
MONTHLY!!

SPEED RACER 16
By Lamar Waldron, Joe Phillips, John Dell III, & John Vogel.
SPEED and TRIXIE pose for photographs for a popular AUTO magazine, and wait 'til you see SPEED's face when the magazine uses the bikini shot of TRIXIE as the centerfold!!! PLUS: The RACER family in Africa! Mitch O' Connell cover!!
MONTHLY!!

THE REAL GHOSTBUSTERS 5
By James Van Hise, John Tobias, Brian Thomas, & Rich Powers.
Bank Robbers have a special technique for their success; a WEREWOLF!!??
MONTHLY!!

TERMINATOR 4
By Jack Herman, Thomas Tenney, Jim Brozman, & Rich Powers.
On a small island off the coast of Africa their is a tribe that talks about the blacken sky of thirty years before. They don't why, until SKYNET sends a Terminator to destroy the rain forests, thus destroying humanity. It's the plasma-rifle against the six foot spear in a most unusual story!
MONTHLY!!

RALPH SNART 4
By Marc Hansen
"My summer of illrepute" in full fabulous color! If you haven't tried this book; start with this one!
MONTHLY!!

FRIGHT NIGHT 3
Jim Van Hise, Lenin Delsol & Katherine Llewellyn
ALL NEW STORY!!!! The Brain-bats from outer space give Peter Vincent and Charley Brewster a major problem with another type of UNDEAD!!!
MONTHLY!!

FRIGHT NIGHT 3

FRIGHT NIGHT Vol. 1, No. 3, DEC. 1988. Published monthly by NOW COMICS, (a division of CAPUTO PUBLISHING, INC.), 332 South Michigan Avenue, Suite 1540, Chicago, IL., 60604.

FRIGHT NIGHT is copyrighted 1988 Columbia Pictures Industries. All Rights Reserved. FRIGHT NIGHT II is copyrighted 1988 VISTA ORGANIZATION. All rights reserved. Any similarity between any person living or dead and/or institution is purely coincidental. Printed in the USA.

WRITTEN BY
JOE GENTILE
PENCILLED BY
LENIN DELSOL
INKED BY
NICK SIGISMONDI
LETTERED BY
KURT HATHAWAY
COLORED BY
K. LLEWELLYN

A LETTER TO THE EDITOR...

August 24, 1988

Dear Sirs,

Please bear with me...

Sometime in 1964:

CURTIS: "Mom, if I'm still sick tomorrow, can I stay home from school and watch Astro Boy?"

MOM: "If you're not feeling any better tomorrow, you may stay home."

A smile of satisfaction crosses the seven-year old's face.

Early July 1988:

SCOTTIE: "Dad, what kind of cartoons did you watch when you were a kid?"

CURTIS: "Well, my favorite cartoon was about a boy robot by the name of Astro Boy."

SCOTTIE: "A boy robot! Sounds great! Is Astro Boy still on T.V.?"

CURTIS: "I'm afraid not, son. I wish he were."

Late July 1988:

My nephews Andy, Dwayne and Ike, (along with my son, Scottie), return from buying comics at a local convenient store.

IKE: "...and I got GHOSTBUSTERS!"

CURTIS: "What's going on?"

ANDY: "He's talking about Now Comics; a new company."

CURTIS: "What's so "new" about them?"

ANDY: "They've got THE REAL GHOSTBUSTERS, SPEED RACER, ASTRO BOY..."

CURTIS: "ASTRO BOY! ASTRO BOY! Let me see that!"

A smile of satisfaction crosses the thirty-year old's face.

Thanks Guys and Gals,

Curtis Dunlap
Mayodan, NC 27027

Curtis... your very welcome.

Tony Caputo
Publisher

THE
DEAD
REMEMBER

"I AWOKE FROM SUFFOCATING BLACKNESS, GASPING, DIMLY AWARE OF THE LAST THING I'D SEEN--A FADING LIGHT AFTER I'D FALLEN OVERBOARD AND SEEN THE AFTERNOON SURFACE OF THE OCEAN DISAPPEAR AS I SUNK HELPLESS BENEATH THE WAVES.

"THERE'D BEEN A SENSATION OF SUFFOCATION, BLADES OF BLACKNESS STABBING INTO MY MIND. THEN AN AWFUL EMPTINESS.

"I AWOKE FEELING GROGGY, ALMOST DRUNK, UNABLE TO FEEL MY ARMS AND LEGS, BUT AWARE THAT SOMETHING SOMETHING INDESCRIBABLE, WAS CLOSE BY. BUT WHY COULDN'T I SEE IT?"

THE WAY IT BEGAN...

TONIGHT ON ***FRIGHT NIGHT*** WE PRESENT ***VAMPIRE VIRGINS***, A CAUTIONARY TALE ABOUT HOW IT TAKES MORE THAN A CROWBAR TO SEPARATE A VAMPIRE FROM HIS VIRGIN.

REMEMBER, WITHOUT ETERNAL VIGILANCE IT COULD HAPPEN ***HERE!***

WHAT IS THIS? SOME KIND OF RUDDY NEW SPECIAL EFFECT?!

ACTUALLY, IT'S UNEXPECTED VISITORS.

IN WHAT USED TO BE THE CELLAR, A DOOR IRISES OPEN AT THE BASE OF THE WAYWARD SPACE-CRAFT.

WELL, THAT BODY OVER THERE'S A ***REAL MESS!*** NO GOOD TO US AT ***ALL!***

MAYBE WE CAN REASSEMBLE IT, WITH A LITTLE PAINT AND THE RIGHT WARDROBE...

THESE SACKS OF PUS MAY BE ***DISGUSTING,*** BUT THEY'RE NOT ***STUPID.***

TRY IT ON FOR SIZE,

CAN YOU GET IT TO TALK?

NO, BUT HE DID GET IT TO SCREAM.

NOT BAD. I NEED A LITTLE PRACTICE, THOUGH.

MAYBE THERE IS A WAY TO USE IT.

HOPE SO. WE NEED TO GET OUT AND LOOK AROUND.

WE NEED TO FIND A PLACE WHERE THERE'S AVAILABLE *RECRUITS.*

AND NOW SOME MAN-IN-THE-STREET INTERVIEWS REGARDING THE DAYLIGHT SIGHTING OF A UFO EARLIER TODAY.

"THE ALIENS ARE COMING TO HARRASS THE WORKING MAN AND KEEP US FROM WINNIN' THE LOTTERY."

"IT'S A WELL-KNOWN TRUE FACT THAT ALIEN SOCIETIES ARE NOTORIOUSLY COMMUNISTIC."

BROTHER, WHATEVER HAPPENED TO NORMAL NEWS LIKE FREEWAY SNIPERS AND SERIAL KILLERS?

"WHEN CHRIST RETURNS, IT WILL BE IN A FLYING SAUCER."

"IT'S A HOAX. WHEN THE SPACE BROTHERS APPEAR I'LL KNOW IN ADVANCE. WANT TO BUY ONE OF MY 80 BOOKS ON THE SUBJECT."

FUNNY PLACE TO LEAVE A BABY CARRIAGE.

IT PROBABLY DOESN'T MEAN ANYTHING.

AND YOU'RE PROBABLY WRONG, CHARLEY. LET'S GO INSIDE...

...AND SEE...

...WHAT THERE IS TO SEE.

NOW WHERE COULD THOSE BODIES HAVE GONE?

YOU'RE NO GOOD TO ME— YOU'RE STILL ALIVE!

C'MON, MORRY! DID YOU CUT THE HEAD OFF ANOTHER CADAVER?

"MOOOANN..

HELP, I'M DROWNING ...

THIS IS TOO MUCH. ENOUGH'S ENOUGH.! COME OUT, MORRY!

MORRY?

FOOL! IT'S NOT DEAD ENOUGH! EAT SOME MORE OF THE *CEREBRAL CORTEX*!

I REFUSE TO *BELIEVE* THIS!

THEN BELIEVE THIS!

TRAK

NO, DON'T KILL HIM *THAT WAY*! NOW THE HEAD WON'T SIT UPRIGHT AND HE'LL HAVE TO BE RIDDEN *SIDE-SADDLE*!

BUT I DO LIKE THEM WHEN THEY'RE *STILL WARM*!

HOW'D THE SHOW GO, MR. VINCENT?

TERRIFIC. I'LL SEE YOU NEXT WEEK.

I MUST BE ONE OF THE FEW PEOPLE IN THIS TOWN WHO ENJOYS WALKING.

JUST BECAUSE I'VE HAD A COUPLE OF UNCOMFORTABLE BRUSHES WITH VAMPIRES, IT WILL NOT MAKE ME JUMP AT *SHADOWS*.

WHAT'S THIS? ANOTHER PEDESTRIAN?

I WILL NOT BE INTIMIDATED BY MY OWN MORTALITY!

"I SEE. I THINK. BUT I DON'T FEEL. I'M LONELY, YET NOT ALONE. IT WATCHES ME, WAITING, PERCHED LIKE A SPIDER IN THE WEB OF MY MEMORIES, EATING MY THOUGHTS AS THEY SURFACE. BUT I CAN HEAR WHAT IT THINKS AND I TRY TO HIDE THERE, MINGLING WITH ITS INTENT, SLOWLY, CAREFULLY, GUIDING IT TO THE ONE PERSON WHO CAN FIGHT IT."

I COULD HAVE SWORN I HEARD SOMETHING BACK THERE.

BUT WHY WOULDN'T I HEAR SOMETHING? THIS IS AN APART-MENT BUILDING.

NOW A LIGHT WENT OUT DOWN THE HALL. JUST WHAT MY FEVERISH IMAGINATION *NEEDS!*

"I'VE SEEN ITS THOUGHTS AND HAVE BEGUN TO FEEL WHAT IT FEELS. I TRY NOT TO GET LOST THERE. IT/WE THINK PETER VINCENT IS IMPORTANT TO ITS GOALS. ALMOST. ALMOST. SOON. IF ONLY IT DOESN'T EAT THE DREAM TOO SOON..."

WHO IN THE WORLD...?

I DIDN'T KNOW MEN'S HATS WERE BACK IN FASHION.

I'M REALLY NOT UP TO RECEIVING VISITORS THIS EVENING. PERHAPS TOMORROW.

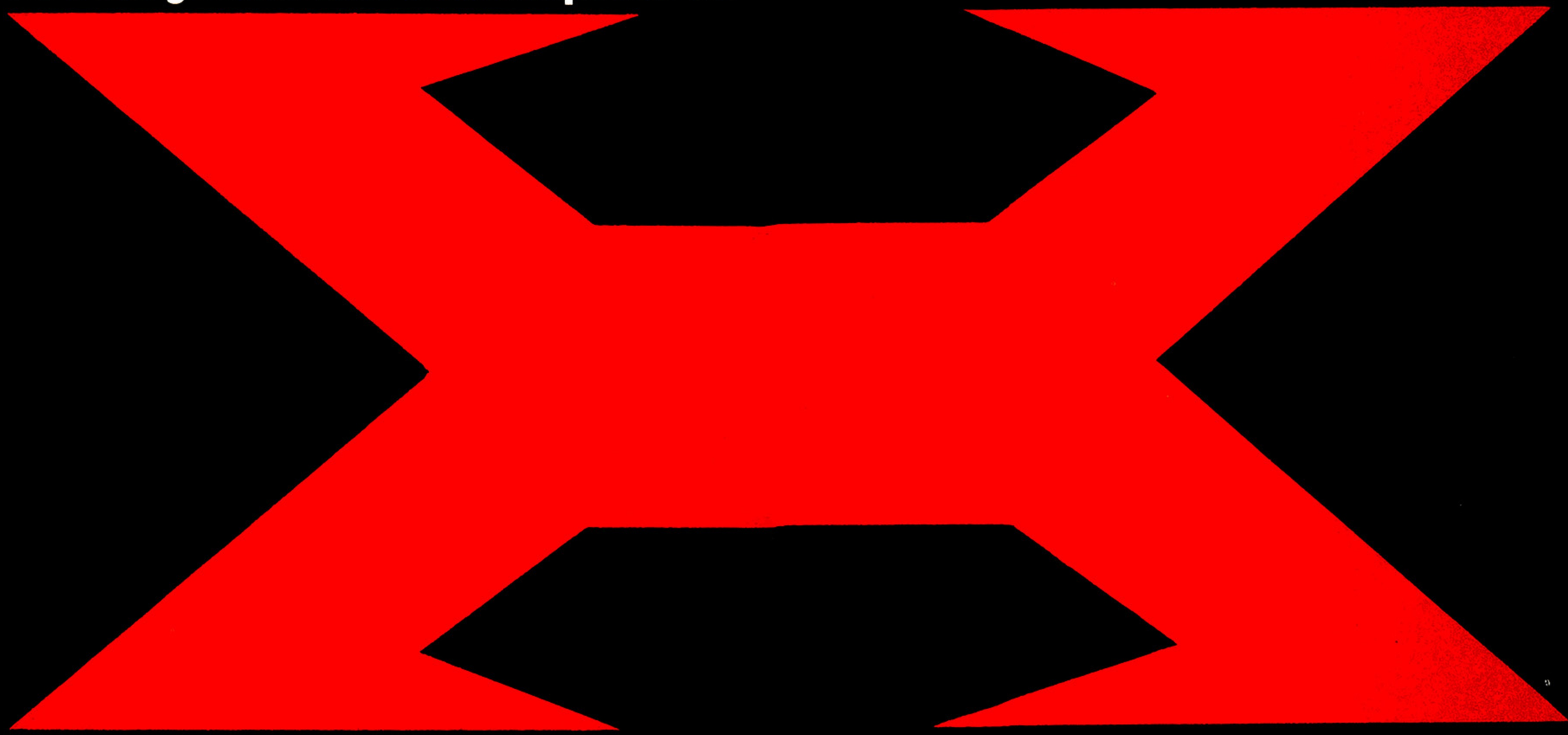
WE NEED YOUR BODY *TONIGHT!*

STOP IT! KILL IT! KILL US!

DEAR GOD!

RACER-X

He's the government's best kept secret.



SPEED RACER and all other characters in association with the animation are a trademark and copyright 1988 by Color Systems Technology, Inc., and copyright 1988 Tatsunoko Production Co., Ltd. All right reserved

ON SALE NOW!

NOW comics

THE DISH-WASHER! OF COURSE!

I'M GLAD I'VE GOT A GOOD WATER HEATER!

SLAM!

IT WOULDN'T BE A BAD IDEA TO LET IT RUN ITS CYCLE THREE TIMES!

CHARLEY, YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE WHO'D **BELIEVE** THIS, WHICH IS A START BECAUSE I DON'T EVEN **UNDER-STAND** IT!

I ALSO HAVE **SOME-THING** HERE THAT I COULD NEVER ADE-QUATELY **EXPLAIN** TO THE AUTHORITIES.

YOU LOOK HORRIBLE!

YOU SHOULD SEE THE **OTHER** GUY!

I DON'T LIKE BEING AROUND **DEAD BODIES.**

ASSUMING IT **STAYS** DEAD! FROM WHAT I SAW, IT SHOULDN'T HAVE BEEN ABLE TO WALK THROUGH THE DOOR, MUCH LESS UP THE STAIRS.

FIRST, TAKE THIS MEAT CLEAVER.

WHEN I OPEN THE DISH-WASHER, *STAND BACK!*

GOD, IT'S HORRIBLE!

BUT WHAT'S REALLY STRANGE IS THAT IT ACTUALLY SMELLS GOOD **COOKED!**

SOMEHOW I DON'T THINK THIS DELICACY WILL CATCH ON!

IT WOULDN'T LET ME STAY DEAD. IT WOULDN'T LET ANY OF US STAY DEAD. ***FIND THE REST OF THEM.***

I'M *SO* TIRED...

THUD!

I *REMEMBER* THIS STREET. I USED TO PLAY HERE AS A BOY. I HAD A SKATEBOARD I MADE MYSELF...

FOR A DEAD GUY HE SURE *TALKS* AN AWFUL LOT!

LIKE THIS? HELLO, I'M THE HOST OF *FRIGHT NIGHT* AND I'D LIKE TO REPORT A GAGGLE OF *MONSTERS*. I KILLED ONE IN MY DISH-WASHER...

AS SOON AS HE DIRECTS US TO WHERE THE REST OF THOSE THINGS ARE, I'M CALLING THE *POLICE*.

THAT'S THE TROUBLE WITH TYPECASTING. EVEN *FATE* HAS ME PIGEON-HOLED! IT MAKES ME WANT TO *MOAN*.

THE STREET THAT MOANS! I RE-MEMBER... I REMEMBER... 4818 LAMONA. NO MORE PAIN. NO MORE PAIN. JUST ALIEN DREAMS...

THUD!

HE'S DEAD *AGAIN!*

FOR THE *MOMENT*, ANYWAY.

In a world crowded with amaturish, low-quality comic books, one dares to be different...

"Unlike so many 'humor' comics, this one was actually funny."

Charles Dixon

Author of Airboy

"... I read Ralph Snart last night - It's changed my life..."

Roger Bain

Centel Cable

"...witty, often nastily funny..."

Mark Shainblum

Graffiti Magazine

"Marc Hansen is very funny both as an artist and as a writer."

Don Thompson

Comics Buyer's Guide

"... New Comic book a campus winner... Ralph Snart Adventures originally planned for a three-issue series, but with a take off so fast that it will be published monthly!..."

National Association of College Stores

CAMPUS MARKET REPORT

"Ralph Snart has the potential to be a true classic, and it's already funnier and more well done than at least 95% of the competition. As it stands now, Ralph Snart is the kind of all-too-rare comic book that you can actually show to non-fan friends and know they'll enjoy it. And that's the ultimate praise for any comic..."

Steve Monaco

Ralph Snart Adventures™
A Monthly "funny" Book.

From NOW Comics

RALPH SNART ADVENTURES is a trademark and copyrighted 1988 Marc Hansen.

RALPH SNART IS HOT!

Ralph Snart is not your ordinary, everyday comic book character. Deep in the dark recesses of his imagination lurks the overwhelming urge to explore the outer boundaries of the ridiculous and the outrageous!
Join him each month, and discover it too!

©86 HANSEN

RALPH SNART ADVENTURES is TM & © 1986 Marc Hansen

WHAT CAN YOU SEE?

I CAN'T SEE *ANYTHING* IN HERE. WHAT DO *YOU* SEE UP THERE?

NEW RECRUITS.

HEY, HONEY, WHEN'S IT GONNA POP?

NOW.!

EEEYAAAA

NOW WE CAN GET BACK TO WORK ON THE SHIP.!

HOW CAN YOU *FIGHT* SOMETHING LIKE *THAT*?

BY LEARNING MORE ABOUT IT.!

DROPPING FROM THE SKY, THE BRAIN BAT IS INEXORABLY DRAWN TO PETER VINCENT'S CAR, AS THOUGH GUIDED.

WE CAN'T JUST **WALK** UP TO THE DOOR. IF THERE WAS JUST SOME WAY TO GET CLOSER SAFELY...

I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU LEARNED ABOUT US, BUT YOU DIDN'T KNOW ENOUGH OR YOU WOULDN'T HAVE BROUGHT THIS BODY. HIS **DEATH WAVES** DREW ME HERE!

DO NOT RESIST ME. WALK AHEAD OF ME TO THE HOUSE. COOPERATE WITH US AND WE MAY NOT KILL YOU. IT IS HARD TO FIND THE KNOWLEDGE WE NEED IN THE MINDS OF THE DEAD.

HOW COULD ALL THIS BE SO WELL HIDDEN IN THE MIDDLE OF TOWN?

MECHANICAL PROBLEMS DIVERTED US HERE. ARE YOU SKILLED IN ATOMICS AND CELESTIAL MECHANICS?

WE'VE LONG FOUND YOU HUMANOID TYPES EASY TO DOMINATE. IT'S NO TROUBLE TO REANIMATE YOUR DEAD BODIES WITH OUR OWN BODILY FLUIDS AND EXCRETIONS.

CONTROLLING YOUR STRANGE FORMS ENABLES US TO WORK QUICKLY UNDER THESE ADVERSE CONDITIONS, AND TO MOVE AMONG YOU TO SEEK THE MATERIALS WE NEED.

WERE YOUR WORLD NOT SO UGLY AND PRIMITIVE, WE'D TURN IT INTO A THEME PARK WHERE WE COULD ENSLAVE AND FEAST... *NO, I'M A MAN... NOT A THING!*

LOOK AT HIM! HE'S FIGHTING FOR HIS IDENTITY! THESE CREATURES HAVE STOLEN YOUR SOULS, BUT **YOU** CAN **GET THEM BACK!**

YEAH, **REMEMBER** WHAT IT WAS LIKE TO BE **ALIVE!**

"REMEMBER YOUR **WIVES**, YOUR **LOVERS**!"

"REMEMBER HOW IT FELT TO BE **FREE**!"

THE LEAST I CAN DO IS TO FREE YOU **AGAIN!**

WE MUST *RELOCATE* TO A *SAFER* SPOT!

NO! THE SHIP IS DAMAGED! WE *DON'T DARE* TRY YET!

IT'S ALL HITTING THE FAN, PETER!

AND WE'D BETTER *HIT THE STREET* WHILE WE CAN!

THANK YOU!

RUN, PETER! NOTHING CAN HELP HIM ANY MORE!

WE COULDN'T ASK FOR MORE CONFUSION THAN THIS TO ESCAPE IN!

I WONDER IF WE'LL EVER KNOW?

WHAT?

THE NAME OF THE MAN WHO WE HELPED, AND WHO HELPED US IN THE END!

TONIGHT WE PRESENT THE QUESTIONABLE CLASSIC "***THE HELL MEN FROM MARS***", A TALE OF ALIEN INVASION.

REMEMBER, WITHOUT ETERNAL VIGILANCE, IT COULD HAPPEN HERE. AND WITHOUT PEOPLE WHO BELIEVE IN ***SELF-SACRIFICE***, IT COULD HAPPEN TO ***YOU!***

END

THE ORIGINAL

ASTRO BOY™

ON SALE MONTHLY!

NOW COMICS

STEACY

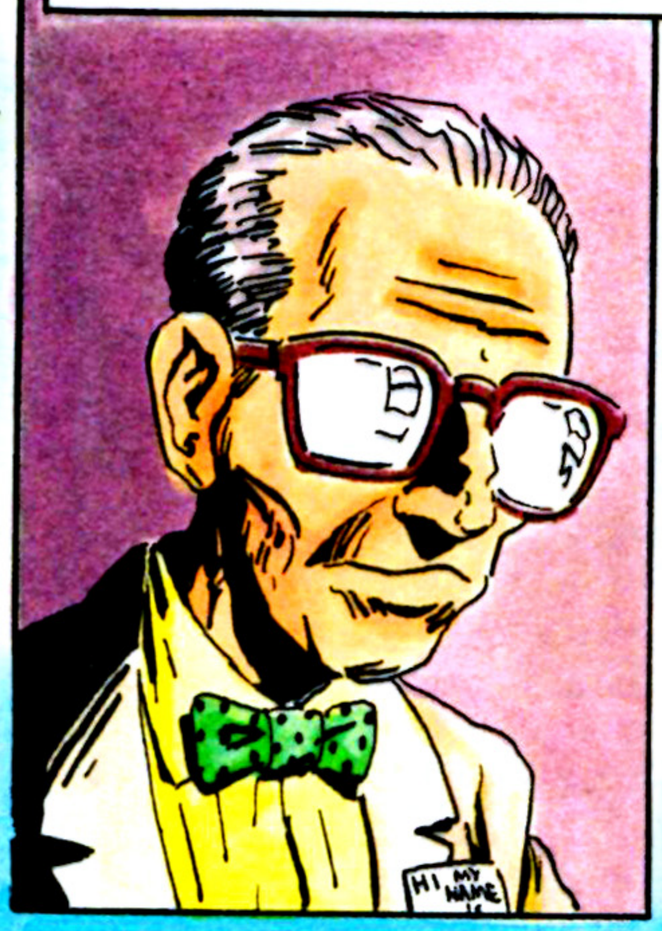
GREETINGS, YOU **CONNOISSEURS** OF **CREEPS**, AND **FAVORERS** OF **FRIGHT**, YOU **DILETTANTES** OF **DEATH** AND **GROUPIES** OF **GORE**, ET CETERA, ET CETERA... THIS IS YOUR HOST, **ROGER**, THE **OL' CODGER**, WITH ANOTHER TALE OF TERROR, A SAGA OF SCARES, A COLLECTION OF CLICHÉS WELL CALCULATED TO PAD OUT FOUR PAGES, ENTITLED...

REVENGE OF THE VENGEFUL AVENGER

STORY AND ART BY: *EARL GEIER*
LETTERED BY: *SUSAN DORNE*

©1986 Earl Geier

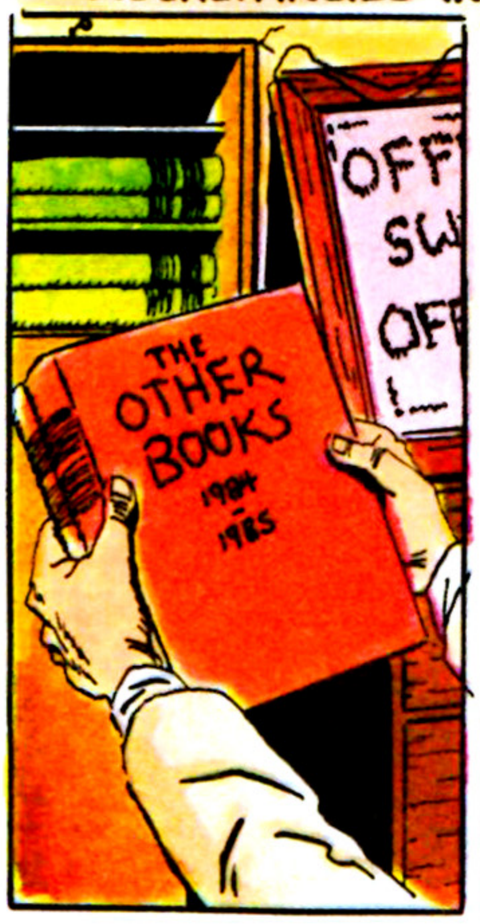
MEET FRED DIBLO. ROTTEN CHILDHOOD, UNHAPPY SCHOOL DAYS, A 98 POUND WEAKLING, LOSER-CITY WITH WOMEN - YOUR TYPICAL COMIC BOOK SCHNOOK.

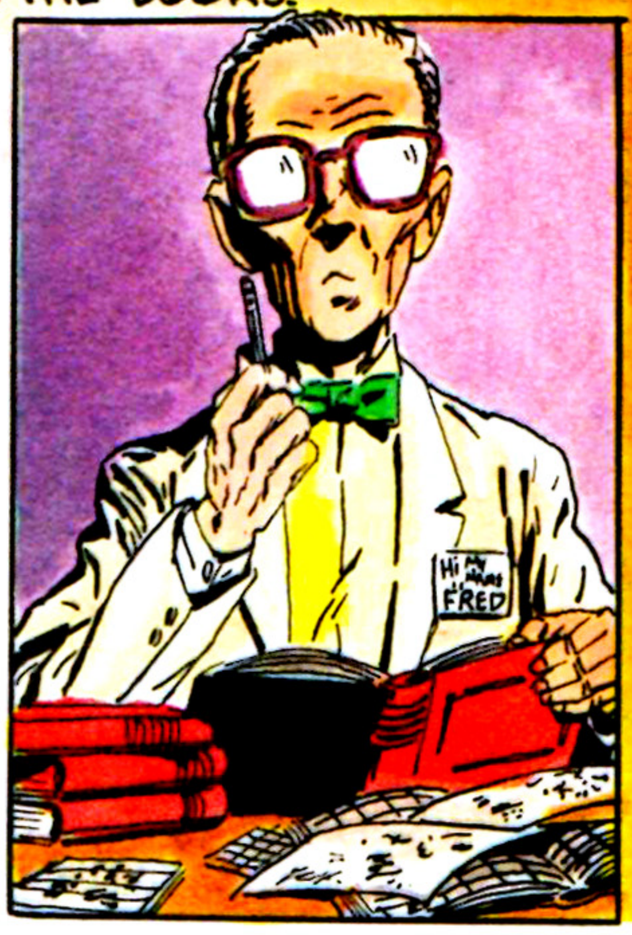


HE HAD TWO LOYAL FRIENDS WHO **GENEROUSLY** LET HIM INVEST HIS LIFE'S SAVINGS, AND SHARE IN, THEIR BUSINESS. FIFTY-FIFTY IT WAS: HE TOOK CARE OF THE **WORK**, THEY TOOK CARE OF THE **BOOKKEEPING**.

THEY ASSURED HIM THERE WOULD BE PROFITS A-PLENTY BY THE TURN OF THE CENTURY, IF THEY JUST TOUGHED OUT THESE LEAN YEARS TOGETHER.

WORKING LATE ONE WEEKEND, WHILE HIS PARTNERS RECOVERED FROM A STRENUOUS BERMUDA BUSINESS TRIP, FRED UNCOVERED SOME SERIOUS DISCREPANCIES IN THE BOOKS.





HE RAN TO HIS PARTNERS WITH HIS DISCOVERY--

--THAT THEY WERE ALL REALLY **RICH**! THE FIRM WAS ACTUALLY MAKING **TREMENDOUS** PROFITS!

IT WAS JUST A MATTER OF CHECKING THE BOOKS CAREFULLY, TO SEE WHERE THE MONEY HAD GONE.

THEY WERE ***SURE*** THE MONEY WOULD TURN UP, HOWEVER, AND SUGGESTED A ***CELEBRATION*** INSTEAD.

SO ***OFF*** THEY WENT ON A PICNIC, WITH FRED SEATED BETWEEN HIS TWO GOOD PALS.

DEEP INNA WOODS
NO DUMPING

"THIS IS AN ODD PLACE FOR A PARTY" HE THOUGHT "PERHAPS THERE ARE FEWER ANTS HERE, WHERE IT'S SO DARK AND LONELY."

VERY QUICK-LIME

AND SO THEY LEFT THAT GRAVE IN THE GROVE, A TERRIBLE FEAR NAGGING AT THEIR SOULS...

...THAT THEY MIGHT NEVER FIND AS BIG A SUCKER EVER AGAIN.

BUT NOW, THERE'S A SHAKING AND STIRRING, A SCRATCHING AND CLAWING, A GNASHING AND GNAWING, AS HE PULLS HIMSELF FROM HIS GRISLEY GRAVE, DRIVEN BY AN INFERNO DEEP IN HIS INNARDS, WHICH CAN BE QUELLED ONLY BY --

REVENGE

NOT REALLY.

HE-

WHAT?

WELL, I'D RATHER THEY ***HADN'T*** KILLED ME...

...AND THAT SHOVEL ***DID*** HURT...

BUT WHAT THE ***HECK***... NO USE CRYING OVER SPILT MILK...

THEN ***WHAT*** THE ***HELL*** DID YOU COME ***BACK*** FOR?

I HEARD SOMETHING THROUGH A WORMHOLE...

CALLIOPE MUSIC!!

WHAT ARE YOU ***BABBLING*** ABOUT?!

A ***CARNIVAL!***

I HAVEN'T BEEN TO A CARNIVAL SINCE I WAS FOUR.

COME ***BACK*** HERE!

HEY!

HOT DOGS

LET'S NOT EAT HERE.. SOMETHING SMELLS AWFUL!

WOW! RIDES, ARCADES! SIDESHOWS!

MOMMY, LOOK AT THE FUNNY MAN!

JUNIOR, IT'S NOT POLITE TO STA-

TOYS • CANDY

COTTON CANDY

MOTHER WOULD NEVER LET ME HAVE ANY - SAID IT WOULD ROT MY TEETH!

TOO LATE FOR THAT NOW...

GIVE ME A JUMBO-SIZE PLEASE.

SORRY IF THE MONEY'S A LITTLE MOULDY...

YOU'RE CRAZY PUTTERING AROUND HERE WHILE YOUR MURDERERS GO SCOT-FREE!

I SPENT MY WHOLE LIFE TRYING TO PLEASE OTHER PEOPLE! IF I'M GOING AROUND TWICE IN LIFE, I'M GONNA GRAB FOR ALL THE GUSTO I CAN GET!

POP CORN

LISTEN, SMUCK-MONSTER! WHAT ABOUT AN EYE FOR AN EYE?

WHAT ABOUT WHAT'S DONE IS DONE?

GOLDEN LAW

ARCADE

4 PHOTOS

WHAT ABOUT REVENGE? "SETTLING OLD SCORES"? "BALANCING THE BOOKS"? "PUTTING PAID TO THE ACCOUNT"?

POK

YOU EITHER NEED CHARLES BRONSON, OR A BOOKKEEPER

WHAT ABOUT MY STORY?!

JUST SAY IT WAS ALL A DREAM, OR HAVE EVERYONE RUN OVER BY A TRUCK.

HEY! A TILT-A-WHIRL!

T-A-WHIRL

I WENT ON ONE ONCE - THREW UP ALL OVER!

HEY, MISTER, ARE YOU GEORGE ROMERO?

THE WHIP

THAT DOES IT, ROOT-ROT!

YOU'LL NEVER SHAMBLE IN COMICS AGAIN!

LOOK AT 'EM! FAT, GREEDY SLOBS!

PERFECT COMIC BOOK TARGETS!

WERTHAM'D WANNA SEE THEM GET THEIRS!

WELL, IF YOU WANT SOMETHING DONE RIGHT...

EMERGENCY

YAAAAA

CHOP SHOP

CUT

MINCE

splatter

Splish Splat Splotch

SLASH

MANGLE

LET'S SEE NOW...

TWO BODIES, AX, MULTIPLE SCISSIONS, INCISSIONS LACERATIONS AND LESIONS... MASS QUANTITIES OF BLOOD, BONE AND GRISTLE...

I THINK WE MADE OUR QUOTA!

WELL, KIDS, THAT'S A *WRAP* ON IT! COME BACK *NEXT* ISSUE, AS THE OL' CODGER SERVES UP ANOTHER HEAPIN' HELPING OF MURDER AND MAYHEM.=

-SEASONED WITH LUST AND GREED..

REVENGE

WITH A...ER... SIDE ORDER OF-

REVENGE

WAIT! YOU CAN'T *DO* THIS! I'M THE *HOST!*

REVENGE!

VENGEANGE!

THE STORY'S *OVER!* THE CURTAIN'S *DOWN!*

HELP! SOMEONE TOSS ME A "*TO BE CONTINUED*"!

AAAGH

YA

SCUBA DIVING! AND *SKIING!* JUST LIKE JAMES BOND!

AND A MOTORCYCLE!

ALWAYS WANTED TO RIDE A CYCLE!

GAH

CK

END

THE SCARLET LETTER

We've been expecting you. Welcome to the forum of fear. Tell me, what's your greatest fear? Who knows, lovers, maybe it's even good enough for a story....

Dear Now Comics,
I'm writing this in regards to the upcoming Fright Night comic that Now will be coming out with, so you might want to send it to the creative team that will be working on that project. Anyway, I wanted to ask that, in the regular monthly series, you guys bring back Evil Ed. He was the greatest! There's a couple of reasons for my wanting this, besides the fact that he was the funniest damn vampire there ever was. First of all, it was clear that Ed did not die in the first movie (you saw and heard him at the end, not to mention the fact that when the stake is removed from the vampire's heart, he regenerates and "comes back to life"). Another prime reason I'd like to see Evil Ed return in the monthly series, is because I'm sure he won't be in Fright Night II. I'm a big horror film fan, and I read all the magazines.

Nothing has been mentioned of Evil Ed's return in the sequel. Thus, he won't appear in your comic book adaptation of the sequel. So, I think it would be great if he showed up (perhaps as a regular) in the monthly series. And remember, when Jerry Dandritch died, Ed Thompson became a "full-blooded" vampire-he's no longer a vampire slave! Well, thanks for listening to all of this. I can't wait to see what the series will be like (I'm hoping it will be in color).

Sincerely,
Jim Shaw
Ft. Washington, PA

Jim, I think you should really calm down. We all know that Evil Ed didn't die. He'll come back, all in good time my friend. Trust me...Heee Hee.

Dear NOW Comics,
I am a bit apprehensive about your new FRIGHT NIGHT comic series. I just bought a copy of the first issue and I am very enthused. Although I think it is appropriate to start off the series with the movie adaptation, and I am quite excited about part two, I am wondering what you have up your sleeves for the rest of the series. I should think that continuing with the vampire in the suburbs thing would get dull.

The art and, of course, story, were wonderful this time around, and I expect they will also be in the second issue. Where though, do you go from there? From where I sit, the possibilities are endless, a series devoted to the creepy and crawly. Maybe even something like the Hitchcock series. I hope that from where you sit, you can see the same possibilities, because I know you guys produce quality, and I wouldn't want to see an opportunity like this go to waste. Sincerely,

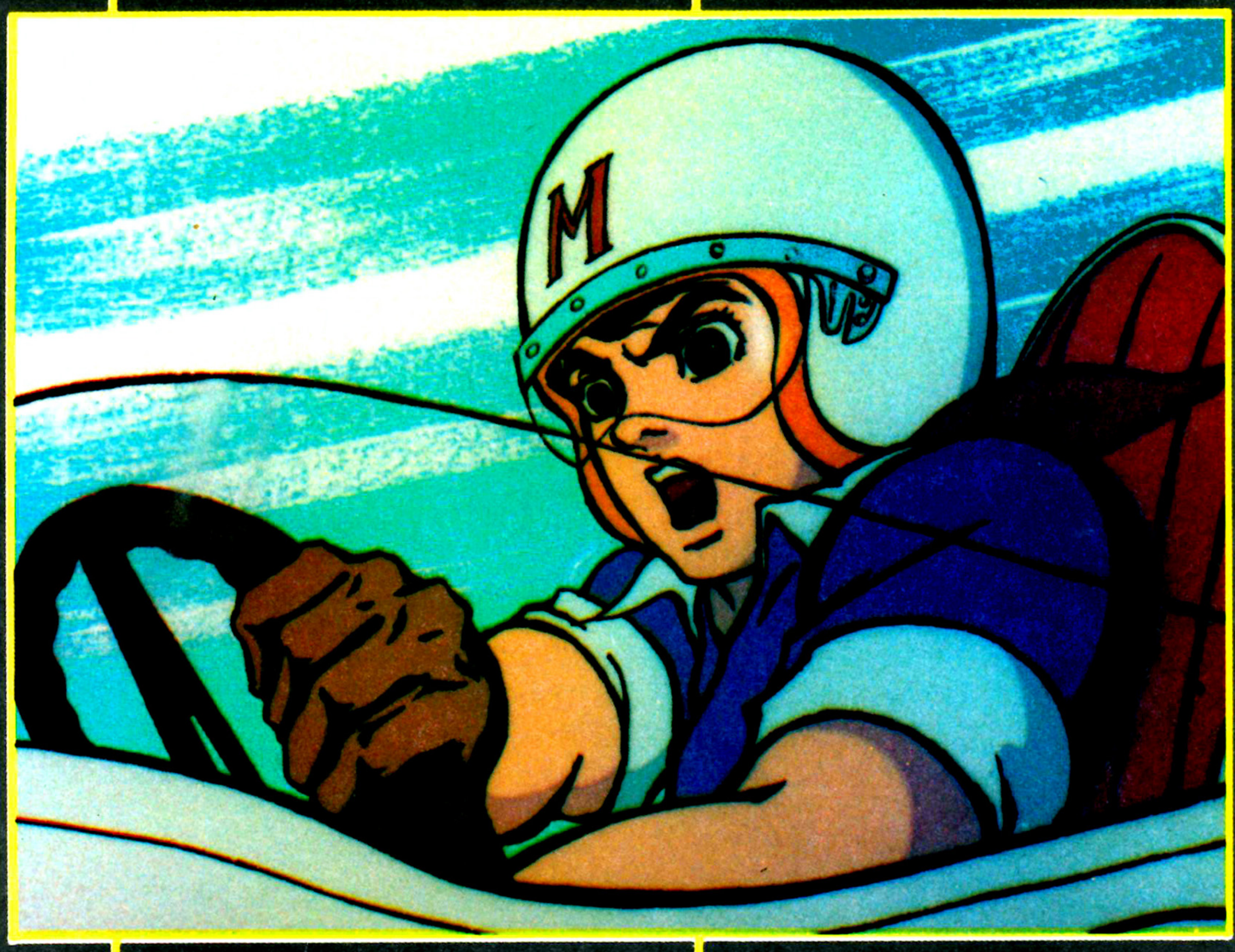
Martha Cole
7029N. Greenview, 3N
Chicago, IL 60626

As you can see from this issue Martha, we have no intention of limiting ourselves to a simple vampire rehash. We are well aware of the endlessness of the possibilities. You too can put your mind at ease.

SPEED RACER

Speed Racer is a unique teenager who drives a special sports car called the *MACH 5*. This extraordinary sports car contains gadgets and featues that enable him to drive over, through or under land and sea!

Follow the exciting monthly adventures of SPEED RACER, his girlfriend TRIXIE, his kid brother SPRIDLE, and SPRIDLE'S pet chimp, CHIM-CHIM, as they take you along for a ride in the fastest car and on the greatest adventures around the world!



Speed Racer is TM & © 1987 Color System Technology, Inc. & © 1987 Tatsunoko Productions, Inc., Toyko, Japan. All rights reserved.

ON SALE NOW!

NOW™ comics

SUBSCRIBE

GASP! HE'S GOT ONE!!
BEAT IT, FOOLS! I GOT MY COPIES BY SUBSCRIPTION AND I SAVED SIX DOLLARS!
L'IL RED
NOW COMIC
THAT'S 50¢ OFF THE COVER PRICE!
NOW COMIC (GREAT STUFF)
DON'T BE A REJECT! SUBSCRIBE TO NOW™ COMICS... NOW!! YOU TOO CAN TAUNT YOUR FEEBLE-MINDED FRIENDS LIKE I DO!

Subscribe to NOW COMICS? **Great idea!** I won't haveta worry about the favorite comic shop runnin' outta copies! And a one year subscription (12 issues) is only $15.00! ($22.50 in Canada) That means I save fifty cents off the cover price!!

☐ **SPEED RACER** ☐ **RACER-X** ☐ **ASTRO BOY**
☐ **RUST** ☐ **TERMINATOR!** ☐ **THE REAL GHOSTBUSTERS!**
☐ **FRIGHT NIGHT** ☐ **RALPH SNART**

All books are mailed flat in an envelope! All subscribers receive a free subscription to the all new **NOW NEWS** newspaper! The *official* monthly newspaper of NOW COMICS!

Send a check or money order to:
NOW COMICS, 332 S. Michigan Avenue,
Suite 1540, Chicago, IL 60604,
ATTN: Subscription Department.

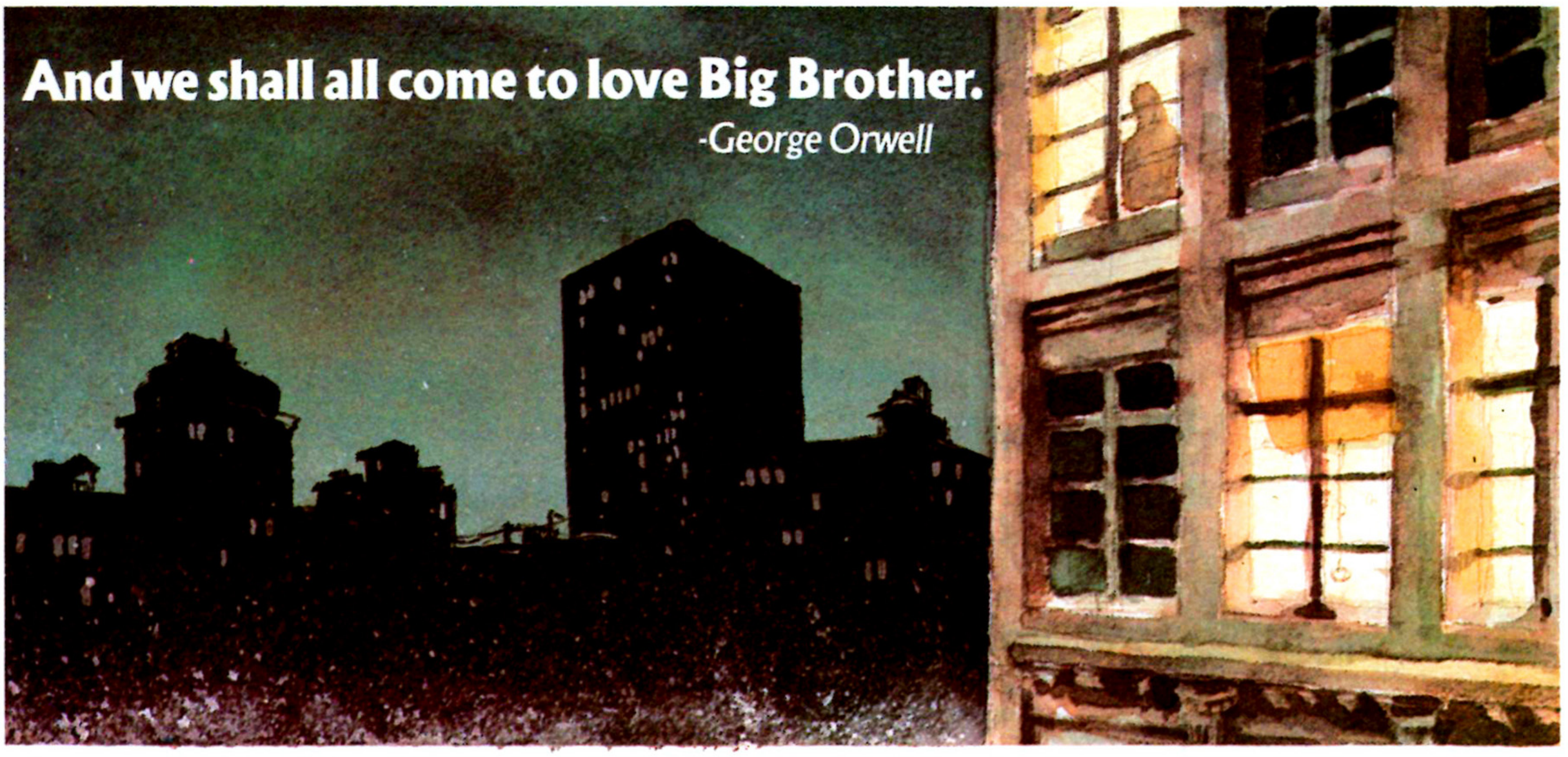
Name _____

Address _____

City, State, Zip _____

Total amount enclosed: _____

All checks must be in US funds.
Please allow 3-5 weeks for delivery of your first issue!

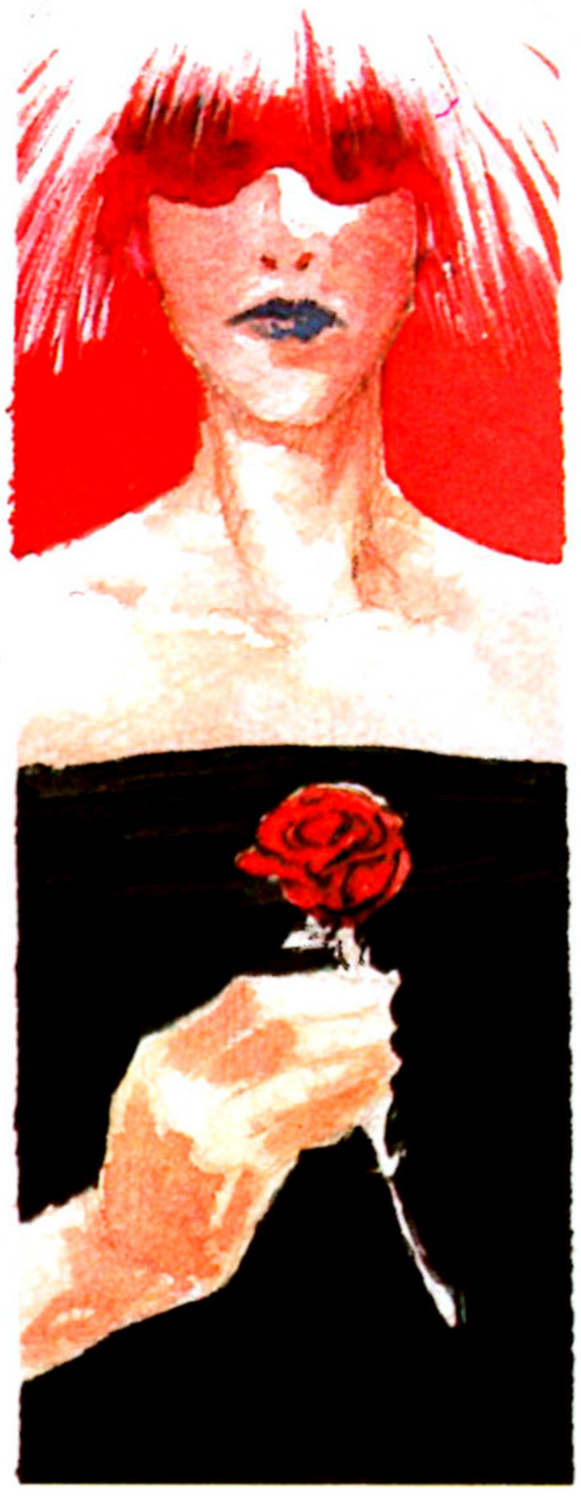


It's been three years since the deadly plague that almost annihilated the human race. The handful of people that survived fell into a totalitarian society built on power and greed.

Scott Baker for years had cursed his very existance as the undying monster he had become, and the corruption of Man that changed him that way.

The evils of Man have disfigured Scott Baker, but he will not allow them to deface the rights given this race by the universe itself.

Perhaps, this is his destiny...



THE ALL NEW RUST

Written by Katherine Llewellyn, Vincent Locke
Edited by Tony Caputo
Painted in watercolor by Vincent Locke

COMING THIS FALL

A MOST UNUSUAL COMIC BOOK EXPERIENCE

NOW comics™

Nominated for Best New Character by the GOLDEN APPLE AWARDS

EMPIRE

McFARLANE